### A HAIRBREADTH.

"Hear ye! Hear ye! Hear ye! All persons having further business with this cir-cuit court and court of over and terminer will now draw near and give their attention so to be heard!"

The crier stepped down, and the judge's gavel fell thrice with short, sharp raps. The great trial was about to begin. From every corner of the spacious courtroom anxious eyed spectators peered expectantly toward the group of actors, each of whom was soon to play his part in the life drama which tegan as a comedy and would probably end as a tragedy. Up in his lofty high backed chair sat his honor, with gold rimmed eyegiasses and generally distin-guished appearance. He leaned over and made a remark to the sheriff, who nedded and replied. To the right stood the district attorney in conversation with his associate. He was a tall, dark haired man with sharp eyes and resolute face. Back of this couple was the object toward which the curious gaze of the throng was ever directed—the prisoner. Those were no ordinary features which met the curious gaze of the onlookers so firmly, and that was no ordinary figure who sat calmly surveying the scene with no indication of emotion or even passing interest, a young man scarcely in his twenties, with the stature of an Apollo, expressive, cold gray eyes and pale cheeks. He was in whispered conversation with his attorney, a stout little man with gray bair, after the Wilkins Micawber style. A ripple of excitement passed from mouth to mouth as the spectators crowded each other for a better

"What, that boy?" said one. "Why, he's hardly out of his swaddling clothes!" "Yes," responded his neighbor, "but he may be old in crime. I don't like his face—it's too cold, hard." The speaker scruinized the countenance before him with e eye of a connoissour who boasts ability detect the faintest shadow of temptation ating ethereally across the nether side f the experienced felon's heart. "Too ard," he repeated, solfloquizing, "too

There was a full in the babel of voices. The jury had filed in and taken their seats. For a moment the cloudless face of the defendant turned toward the men into whose custody the law had intrusted the balance of his being-life, death. He studied each face earnestly. Then came a brief pause. succeeded by the reading of the indictment, which proceeding was interrupted by the confusion caused by the ejection of a drunken lonfer from the crowd surrounding the doors. The reading continued and was followed by an interval of profound slience, during which the prosecuting attorney arose and began his opening address to the jury. His statement was brief and concise. He was not a man of meta-

"You will observe, gentlemen," he said in the course of his remarks, "as we proceed with this trial that the defendant is guilty of one of the most beinous and cold blooded crimes ever recorded in the annals of the jurisprudence of this county, a crime committed in a moment of perfect sanity, actuated by no hope of personal reward, inspired by no satisfaction of private ambition, but resulting rather as the climax of a controversy so ordinary in its nature as to hardly cause in the heart of a reasonable man even a tinge of acrimony. much less revenge. Fortunately, gentle-men, there is in this case no conflict of evidence such as usually obscures and renders more difficult a trial of this kind. Forgetful of the consequences of his act, unconscious of the network of evidence which he was weaving about himself, but bent only upon the gratification of his animosity and the falfillment of his awful purpose, this man proceeded to his bloody work calmly and with that spirit of coldness and unconcern which indicates the presence of a depraved and criminal nature, taking no precautions to conceal his action or cover his footsteps. So, gentlemen, in reaching your decision you will be hampered by no doubts, troubled by no

We will show you that on the 20th day of June, 18-, one Lawrence Canell, the prisoner at the bar, registered as a guest at the Holden House, a small hostelry located in the village of Plymouth, in this county, having arrived on the evening He was assigned a room, and the small handbag which he carried was taken to his anartment, according to his directions. He then sented himself in the office of the hotel and called for stationery, which was furnished him. After having written several letters he arose from his chair and was about to leave the room, when a gentleman entered, and remarking that he had just come from the station inquired of the clerk if he could secure The clerk replied that the last room had just been secured, whereupon the defendant said, 'I will share my room with you, if you don't object.' The gentleman expressed his thanks, introduced himself as James de Land and having lighted a cigar and offered the defendant one, the two men sat down in the rear of the office directly within sight and hearing of the clerk, who at that time was the only other occupant of the room.

The clerk, Mr. Banks, will tell you that after having conversed upon various subjects the defendant alluded to the political situation and expressed extreme sentiments in support of his opinions which led to mild criticism on the part of his new acquaintance. One suggestion followed another until a heated discussion took place. At 11 o'clock the two went to their room, still engaged in energetic conversation. Thomas Kingsley, the porter, will relate to you that in obedience to orders from the defendant he went with a pitcher of Ice water to the room occupied by the two gentlemen, and that as he approached he heard sounds of animated argument, together with exclamations of displeasure, which continued after he entered the room and so long as he was within hearing, showing that the two men were in the midst of a controversy. These gentlemen, are matters of fact and will be proved.

"We will further show you by other witnesses that in the morning Da Land did not appear, nor could be be found. Upon being questioned the defendant per-sisted in declaring that he knew nothing of De Land's departure, doggedly denying all knowledge of his whereabouts.

"The occurrence was of such an unusual nature that it was reported to the local authorities, who proceeded to an investigation. This investigation, gentlemen of the jury, resulted in the discovery of some interesting facts. De Land's handbag was found, partially open and covered with blood, near the bed where he had placed it on the previous night. The carpet near the bed was spattered with blood, and clots were upon the pillows and covers. Furthermore, drops of blood were discovered leading from the door of the room through the corridor, down a flight of stairs in the rear of the building and to a stream which flows past the outhouses. At this point was a large pool of blood Some six yards farther down the stream a hat, which was identified as that worn by De Land, was found caught in some over hanging shrubs.

"These, gentlemen," are the principal facts in this case. Are they not enough? Is there need of more conclusive proof? Can there exist a shadow of a doubt in any rational mind, gentlemen of the jury, when we shall have proved these facts as to the guilt of the defendant? You will be afforded an opportunity during the course of these proceedings to observe the nervous, impulsive temperament of the defend ant. His is a nature susceptible to the most imaginative impressions, capable of being inflamed by the mildest expressions of opposition or criticism. With such an

intense, active Eisposition, under circumstances so likely to inspire vehemence and hasty action, is it not possible-nay, probable-that a controversial remark, a satirical taunt, a smile, might have aroused the emotion of this man to its height, till enraged beyond control in the climax of his mental agitation he gave way to wrath and exhausted the force of his passion upon its object? It is true in this case. Ex-

cited by the criticism which his fanatical opinions had elicited from the lips of De Land, the defendant fell upon him and succeeded either by the aid of a weapon or by brute force in overcoming his victim, and having rendered him insensible ho calmly carried his inanimate body and deposited it in the water, where the swift current bore it away. In the name of right and humanity, the people of this state call upon you to punish this atrocious and terrible crime that the blood of an innocent man may be avenged. Their voice is the voice of a multitude, which arises like a mighty tumult and clamors that justice shall be dispensed, that the punishment shall fit the crime, and that Lawrence Canell be made to suffer the full extent of the law for the murder of James de Land on the 20th day of June, 18-...

The district attorney resumed his sent amid the deepest silence. He busied him-self with his papers. The defendant bad again turned and was speaking with his counsel. He smiled calmly as he observed the movements of the district attorney. The latter presently said, "The first witness for the prosecution will be Sideon Banks." The crier's voice rang out, "Is Sideon Banks in court?'

A middle aged gentleman, whose prominent features were a set of red burnsides, came from the rear of the room and mounted the witness stand. In answer to the attorney's questions he said he was clerk at the Holden House. He recollected distinetly the occurrences upon the night of the 20th of June. He identified the de-fendant and recited the history of the case more in detail, but substantially as the district attorney had done. The cross examination was a prolonged, a clever but unsuccessful attempt to confuse the witness, and he was finally dismissed.

The next witness sworn was Thomas Kingsley, the porter. He corroborated the statements of the district attorney as to his knowledge of the affair. His manner was so aggressive that the defendant's counsel had occasion several times during the cross examination to rebuke him. "A prosecution," said the counsel, "is not necessarily a persecution." But the evidence remained unaltered.

As the witness left the stand the excitement of the spectators demonstrated itself by frequent ejaculations and whispered conversation here and there.

Jousten Perus, the sheriff of the county, was next called. He testified that he had conducted the examination at the Holden House. He was the one also who found the hat of the missing man. An argument between the attorneys took place at this point regarding the admission of this evidence

James King, M. D., a corpuler't gentleman, whose voice reminded one of Schubert's" Serenade" in B flat major, took the stand. He swere that he was the corener. He had investigated every feature of the case and was prepared with a whole arsenal of medical phrases and terms of the profession. The cross examination revealed the fact that, while this "expert" could detect without difficulty the difference between the blood corpuscles of a human being and those of other animals, he could not estimate the specific gravity of the pancreatic juice. He swore that the blood discovered at the Holden House was hu man blood.

The district attorney conferred with his associate and then announced that the people would rest. The court took a recess. The first witness called by the defense was the prisoner himself. After the usual preliminary questions the counsel asked; Do you recollect the night of the 20th of June last?

I do, sir, distinctly." Where were you that nights"! "I left Bolton City at 5 o'clock and ar-

rived at the Holden House in Plymouth "State what occurred at the Holden

House after you arrived."
The witness related what took place up to the time of his going to bed with De Land, verifying the statements of the other witnesses 'Had you ever known De Land previous

I had not. Did the conversation upon political subjects, which you say you had, continue

after you reached your room?" "And when did it stop?" "As soon as we were in bed." "About what time was that?"

"Nearly half past 11."
"State to the jury what else, if anything, occurred after that." "That is all I recollect, sir. In the morning when I awoke De Land was not in the room. I supposed he had arisen and gone down stairs. I dressed, and after eating my breakfast prepared to depart.

Wellis "The sheriff met me at the door and took me into custody."

"Is this all you know of the affair?" "Positively all." The district attorney smiled complacently, while a murmur of contempt passed from mouth to mouth. In the face of these

demonstrations the witness sat unmoved. with head erect. The district attorney rose slowly to cross examine. "So you were discussing political af-

The witness assented.

"It was a rather heated argument,

vasn't it? 'We were both very much interested." "And was it not a fact that you were both a little-well, angry!" "We might"-

"Answer my question!" "Yea sir-bot"

"And didn't De Land criticise your seniments somewhat severely?"

"He said that he was surprised that I should entertain such views, and that when I was older and had had more experience I would see what a fool I had made of myself."

"Is that all be said!" "Yea, sir-all.

"Well, now, Canell, when you arose in the morning, did you notice any blood spots on the carpet or anywhere in the

"No, sir-I"---"What!"

"No, sir, I did not." "Did you see any blood in the room at

any time thereafter?" "When the officers took me to the room, they pointed out the spots." "And isn't it a fact, s ..., that in order to leave the room in the morning you were obliged to pass directly over the place

where the blood was?" Yes, sir. "And do you mean to swear that in walking to the door you did not see the blood?

"I do, sir." The counsel glanced knowingly at the jury. "Well, now, Canell, from the time you prepared to

depart from the hotel you say you did not see De Land?" 'Yes, sir. "Did you make any inquiries concern-

ing his whereabouts during that time?"
"I-no, sir." "That is all." "I have one more question," said the

defendant's lawyer, rising. "Is your eyesight good?" "No, sir. I have suffered from astigmatism for years."

Several witnesses were called to testify to the previous good reputation of the ac-

used. The defense closed.

The address of the defendant's counse. was a magnificent effort. He employed the few resources available with the science of a master hand and aroused the admiration of his auditors, but it was the compassion which the energy of one who struggles for a lost cause arouses in the hearts of sympathizers, rather than the approbation which observers express to one who prosecutes a meritorious mission

And so while the defendant's counsel pleased the ears of the listeners the district attorney appealed to their judgment. The eloquence of the one was entertaining; the argument of the other was effective.

During the proceedings the prisoner had maintained the stoical indifference which characterized his demeanor at the first He displayed now no evidence of anxiety and when after 20 minutes had elapsed the 12 men came slowly back and took their places he showed no signs of even

passing interest.
The clerk of the court arose. "Gentlemen of the jury, have you agreed upon your verdict?" 'We have,'' replied the foreman.

"What say you, gentlemen, is the prisoner at the bar guilty or not guilty?" "Guilty."

A murmur of applause came from the spectators. The prisoner smiled.

Two men sat in the "smoker" of a train conversing over their cigars. "Speaking of adventures of that kind," remarked one, "reminds me of an experience I once had. I was one day called on professional business to Kingston, and in order to reach that city from my home in the western part of the state I was obliged to change cars at a small town up the line called Plymouth. Owing to delays I was compelled to remain over night at the lat ter place. Having arrived late, I went im mediately to the hotel, where I occupied a room jointly with a young fellow who smoked my cigars and talked anarchy. After going to bed I suddenly remembered that having made my toilet hastily before leaving home I had forgotten my pocket-book. I had used all the change in my pocket in purchasing a ticket. This wor-ried mc. Finally, however, I fell asleep. Early the following morning I had a se vere attack of nosebleed. I arose and after dressing left my room and went to the roar of the building, where was a stream of water. Here I succeeded in stopping the hemorrhage, although I lost my but in doing so. It occurred to me that I would save myself considerable embarrassment by not returning to the hotel, as I had no money with which to settle my bill. So going directly to the station I awaited my train and proceeded to my destination. Subsequently I inclosed the amount of my bill at the hotel and forwarded it to the proprietor without explanation. I've often wondered how he regarded the maneu-

The speaker paused, attracted by the peculiar expression on his companion's face. "What the devil's the matter with you,

man? You're paler than a ghost:"
The other's lips trembled a little: "Oh, nothing. You see, I am the district attorney for ---- county. A year ago I prose-cuted and convicted a man for murdering you. I'm on my way to his execution He swings in, let me see"-and he looked at his watch—"2 hours and 20 minutes. I—I—am glad I met you, sir." -Jean La Rue Burnett in Romance.

view gold is perhaps the most interesting of all the metals. Since the earliest ages mankind has had an instinctive attraction Some years ago a celebrated pro fessor admitted three little children, who could only just walk, into a room where there was a gold ball and a silver ball, each exactly of the same size, upon the floor. They all instinctively stretched out their little hands toward the gold ball, and did not appear to take the slightest notice of

"Its peculiar properties and its scarcity have rendered gold more valuable than any other metal," says Dr. Thomas But gold is only valuable on account of its comparative rarity and some of its properties, which are exceedingly remarkable, such as its inalterability when kept exposed to the air, its duetility, and its malleability. In other respects it is far less valuable than iron, which, if we except duminium, is the most common metal of

the earth's strata. The attempts of the alchemists to convert other metals into gold form an interesting and not altogether unit ortant period in the bistory of the development of science. This period extends more or less over twelve centuries, and though nodern chemistry has since been established on a firm basis there still exist here and there in Europe a few persons who propagate the ideas of the alchemists, and believe that it is not only possible to transmute metals, but that as chemical science progresses so will medical knowledge.-Chambers' Journal.

Several Feasting Customs. It is fortunate that some rules in relation to repletion are no longer observed. One which was noticed among the Hurons and Algonquins of Canada by the early French missionaries, and styled by them le festin a mauger tout, consisted in observing, as a religious custom, a gluttonous obligation which sometimes ended in the death of the human hog. In observing this curious custom, which all old accounts say was often attended with much loss of life, the communicant was expected to eat every particle of food that was set before him.

A festival somewhat of the same nature, celebrated in "cultured England" during the reign of Henry IV, and even later, was called "glutton mass." A less dangerous, because regulated, custom of repletion was formerly, according to Brahman tradition. very prevalent in India. Before commencing the carouse, however, the wily Brahmans took the precaution to bind their abdomens with bands of straw; their modified "glutton mass" was not to eat every thing in sight, but only until the stray bands should burst. -St, Louis Republic.

The Manufacture of Plate Glass

The casting table of a plate glass factory is about 30 feet long, 15 feet wide and 7 inches thick. Strips of iron on each side afford a bearing for the rollers, and determine the thickness of the plate to be east. The molten glass is poured on the table, and the roller passing from end to end spreads the glass to a uniform thickness. The glass, after cooling rapidly, is transferred to the annealing oven, where it remains several days. When taken out it is very rough and uneven, and in that state is used for skylights and other purposes where strength is desired rather than transparency. The greater part of the glass, however, is ground, smoothed and polished.-New York Commercial Ad-

Some people are never comfortable unless they are making others uncomfortable. They do not burst out in electric flashes of wrath and thunderstorms of possion, but keep up an incessant drizzle of sullenness. They chill all their associates and dampen their spirits and keep on doing so day after day without the relief of an exhilarating burst of temper or the genial sunshine that follows a storm.—New York Ledger.

Where It Pinches. Ethel-Since she has married again I do not believe that she deplores the death of her first husband at all. Maud-No, but her last husband dots. -London Punch.

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The charge of the court was neutral and brief. The jury filed out amid oppressive silence.

Silence.

The other was effective.

gulating, cleansing and purifying influence on the secretious of the liver, kidneys bowels and skin, render it unequalled as a cure for all diseases of the

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From one to two bottles will cure boils, pimples, blotches nettle rash, acruf, tetter, and all the simple forms of skin disease. From two to four bottles will cure salt rheum or eczema, shingles, ecysipelas, ul-cers, abscesses, running sores, and all skin eruptions. It is noticeable that sufferers from skin

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to six bottles used internally and by out-ward application (diluted if the skin is broken) to the affected parts, will effect a cure. The great mission of B. B. B is to regulate the liver, kidneys, bowels and blood, to correct acidity and wrong action of the stomach, and to open the sluice ways of the system to carry off all clogged and impure secretions, allowing nature

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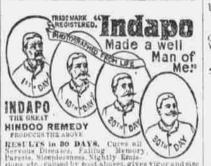
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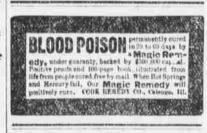
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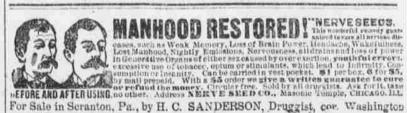
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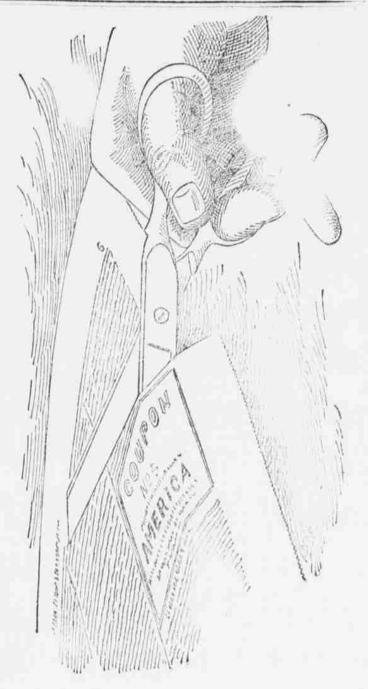




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